

The Proposed Railroad.

That enterprising journal, the *Inyo Independent*, has, we are pleased to see, conditionally withdrawn its opposition to the quality of track proposed by Engineer CRAWFORD for the Los Angeles and Independence Railroad. In his issue of June 6th the editor says the road advocated by the *HERALD* is decidedly preferable to none, and if our means will not enable us to lay down the iron T rail, then let us adapt ourselves to circumstances and lay down the stringer and strap iron. This is precisely the position taken by the *HERALD*. We assume at the outset that the money used in building the road must be furnished by the people of Los Angeles, San Bernardino and Inyo counties. The assumption is based on the well-known fact that outside capital will not invest in an enterprise of this character while opportunities for greater returns present themselves. This road is a purely local undertaking, and being such it must depend solely on local capital. Mr. CRAWFORD says we can build the road for about twelve hundred thousand dollars. To use iron rail will cost over two million dollars. We cannot raise the latter sum, and therefore the iron rail is beyond our reach; we can raise the former sum, and hence we can build the stringer road. This is the whole matter in a nut-shell. We should like to see a road from here to Independence equipped with steel rail, but as that is now impossible, we are willing to accept what is possible—Mr. CRAWFORD's plan of road. Now a few words as to the utility and durability of the wooden stringer track. We have before us a letter written by a gentleman who resides at Cottonwood, Inyo county, to a prominent citizen of this city from which we gather some interesting facts concerning wooden railroads. Speaking experimentally the writer says: "This country is much better adapted to the wooden road than any other I ever saw, from the fact that we can place our stringers in the sand where they have a continuous bearing, and if tied once in six feet by a two-by-four-inch scantling spiked in the center of the stringer for the wheel to run on, will do an immense amount of good and last for five years with scarcely any repair. I know this from actual experience, and I know furthermore that before it would wear out its earnings over expenses would enable us to purchase iron or steel rails. Twenty miles of road in operation at this end of the route, with present traffic and the tariff allowed in the Act of incorporation, would earn sufficient to build an additional mile every month. All the material we should use in this style of road, except the two-by-four scantling, could be utilized when the channels made from wooden to iron rails. The money to build forty miles of the road can certainly be raised. That much completed and equipped will materially aid by its earnings in building the remainder." These opinions from a man of practical experience, are entitled to weight and consideration.

Pauper Immigrants.

It has been proposed that our Government shall defend itself against the paupers landed on our shores from other nations. Various schemes have been suggested, among them one by the Secretary of State that a bill be passed giving the President power to return from whence they came all paupers, vagrants or convicts landed in the United States; also to make the steamship companies landing them responsible for their return. The vessels known to be engaged in this trade are also to be heavily fined. Such a law would not be productive of good results. It would certainly work great harm to many honest, well-meaning people. It is a well known fact that a systematic shipping of their paupers to this country has been for a long time practised by a number of European nations. If means to prevent this can be devised it will be well, but a law such as suggested by the Secretary of State will be abused. All paupers are poor, but all poor people are not paupers. Nor are all who reach this country by means of free passage paupers. A ship lands her thousands of immigrants at Castle Garden. One-half of them have but little money; many of them have none. Who shall go among these people and designate who are paupers and who are not? It cannot be done justly and impartially. The line between pauperism and honest poverty is too dimly drawn. Until we have tried them, we cannot tell which is the man who will work and which is the man who will not. If we would return pauper immigrants, we must devise another and better plan than that suggested by the Secretary of State.

THE San Francisco Post says: "But where a man sits down upon a piece of ground which God made, until the labor of his fellows all around him makes it valuable, and thereby becomes rich, he gets something which he has not earned; he reaps where he has not sown; and his wealth is not rightfully his own, but something which belongs to the whole community around him. This is the wealth which we would divide." We said some time ago that the *Post* was a communist organ. Does any one require stronger proof than this of the correctness of our assertion.

Some San Francisco Bar-Keepers.

If, as now seems probable, Local Option is successful in San Francisco, the result will be due in a great measure to the detestation in which the people hold the thousand or more spruce young bar-keepers, who grace the city with their presence. The old San Franciscan has a vivid remembrance of these young fellows. Their photograph is as familiar as the face of Emperor Norton. They are sleek, smooth disciples of the devil. They are youthful in appearance, and often so in fact. They wear good clothes, and an abundance, sometimes a superabundance, of jewelry, cheap and otherwise. They cultivate a soft, silky, juvenile mustache. Their hair is always nicely curled and frizzled. They are on duty half of the night and half of the day. The other half of the night they sleep, and the other half of the day they spend in standing on the street corners making vulgar remarks about passing ladies, and in seeking victims among the young girls of respectable families. These handsome young sprigs constitute no inconsiderable feature of pinnies. Their cheek is only equalled by a brass kettle or that of a drunken policeman. They thrust themselves into every group where they spy a young girl. The young girl—the miss who has reached that age when she is confident she is wiser than her grandmother—is almost certain to admire, then fall desperately in love with the pretty young bar-keeper's incipient mustache and beautiful curly hair. Hundreds of young girls in the city mark their downfall from the day of their acquaintance with a curly-haired bar-keeper. Many a grief-stricken family remember the lay with sorrow and date their disgrace with his first meeting the once pure daughter. There are honorable men—gentlemen—whose occupation is that of bar-keeping, but in San Francisco there are too many of the class we have described. They are seen on the streets, on the ferry-boats at pinnies, in the public gardens and too often they work themselves into respectable families. They are everywhere, and everywhere they are seeking their victims—silly young girls. To free themselves from this curse, to avoid the danger of these blights, to force these semi-gentle hoodlums, these unprincipled youths, into the State Prison or to some employment that will occupy all their time, men will vote for Local Option who really do not believe in the justice of closing retail liquor saloons.

Our Wheat Yield.

As the harvest approaches the prospects for an unprecedented wheat yield becomes almost a certainty. Nearly two months ago the *HERALD*, after a careful examination of the young crop, estimated that the wheat product of California this year would closely approximate fifty million bushels. At one time since that estimate was made there were indications that in certain sections of the San Joaquin Valley the crop would fall below expectations formed earlier in the season. Cool weather and unexpected showers, however, removed all fears in that direction, and now the promise for a large yield throughout the State is certain to be redeemed. If our reports are reliable, at least one-third more wheat will be harvested in the San Joaquin this season than at any previous year since the settlement of the valley. In the Sacramento Valley the proportionate increase will be almost the same, while in Sonoma, Mendocino and Marin the heaviest crops will be harvested. In some portions of Solano county the wheat has been partially drowned out, but the aggregate yield of the county will probably exceed that of any former year. In Yolo and Colusa counties the acreage is larger and the yield consequently greater than ever before. Throughout the State wherever wheat was sown, good crops are assured. Altogether the indications are that the product of the State will fall but little, if any, below the *HERALD*'s original estimate of fifty million bushels. It is an enormous yield, yet we can increase our acreage one-third, perhaps one-half, greater than it is this year.

EXPERIENCE has pretty thoroughly demonstrated the fact that a sea-side watering place cannot become popular nor remain popular unless a warm drink—something to take off the chill from the cold salt water—can be readily obtained after bathing. The cocktail follows the brush and towel as naturally as the cigar the dinner. Even the ladies—those delicate, fragile creatures—often find it necessary after coming out of the surf to wet their ruby lips with some gently exhilarating nectar. Santa Cruz, the most popular sea-side resort, has passed Local Option, and thus decided that those who have in her surf shall not regale themselves with a social drink. Santa Cruz has destroyed her popularity with the sea-side seeking public. Her visitors will fall off and her bright waves will roll in and out again undisturbed by many forms and maiden sylphs. Santa Monica must succeed Santa Cruz, and when it does we shall not object to the bathers drinking anything they can find.

THE law making it a misdemeanor to sell liquor to a habitual drunkard, went into effect on Monday last. The last Legislature added to the Penal Code the following section, which we produce for the benefit of those concerned:

SECTION 236. Every owner, lessee, or keeper of any house used, in whole or in part, as a saloon or drinking place, who knowingly permits any person under twenty-one years of age to play at any game of chance therein, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

The Power of the Grange.

Somebody says a people must become corrupt before they will have a corrupt Government. This is a little too strong. It is nearer the truth to put it thus: When a people become careless of their power and indifferent of their rights, they are almost certain to have their high places filled with corrupt and incompetent men. The people of the United States are not corrupt, but they have grown negligent of their duty as freemen—they have failed to exercise the right of suffrage wisely—in too many instances not at all. Party leaders became corrupt and the rank and file, having lost faith, grew indifferent, then reckless of results and finally regardless of consequences. The management of elections fell into the hands of corrupt leaders and such voters as they could corrupt. But the masses had neither part nor lot in placing the men in power who controlled the Government. No party could show a clear record and no party's leaders were worthy of the confidence of the people. There was no choice and the honest masses for a time remained away from the polls. By this means the Government became corrupt, but the people were not so. The fight for the spoils of office was the fight of the corrupt factions of the different parties. The forced abdication of King Caucus was the first indication that the people were preparing to cleanse the Government. The refusal to heed the crack of the party whip, was a still more ominous sign of coming reform. Then followed independent organizations and independent tickets. The people were becoming aroused. They saw their liberties endangered, their rights invaded, and the instinct of self-preservation so long dormant began to show signs of life. But the bad men of the old bad parties flocked into the reform camp, and in a little time the stench of corruption pervaded the nostril of the honest men who had given their time and labor to the work of cleaning the Augean stables. Thoughtful voters saw that the fate of an independent party must be that of the Democratic and Republican parties. They saw that the reform so much needed could not be attained through a new political organization and they realized that other means must be resorted to. The Grange was heard of soon after these thinkers began to anticipate the result of new party experience. The farmers came to the rescue. The Grange, county, State and national, aggregated a power before which party organization melted like snow in the Summer's heat, and by which party platforms were estimated at their true value—nothing. By this great non-political power, party leaders were weighed, and in most instances found wanting. The real work of purification began with the organization of the Grange, and has progressed with its growth. Just so long as the Grange power remains neutral—remains non-political—just so long will the machinations of corrupt politicians come to naught. The efforts of party leaders to force the Grange upon a political platform is intended to rend it to fragments. To convert the Grange into a distinct political organization is the hope of the corruptionist. While the Granger votes for such men as he believes honest and competent, he is beyond the reach of those who would deprive him of his power, but when he becomes a party, he exposes himself to the dangers which beset all parties.

Gold.

The Santa Barbara Press of the 10th inst., announces the discovery of gold in considerable quantities in the foothills a few miles to the northeast of that place. The discovery was accidental, and was made by a gentleman while engaged in opening a spring. W. M. LENT has a party at work a short distance from Santa Barbara prospecting for quicksilver, and we are informed the indications are favorable for the discovery of a mine equaling in richness the famous New Almaden. Parties are prospecting in the hills to the east and southeast of this city, and they report the finding of gold in small quantities wherever they have tested the soil. Some weeks ago the *HERALD* pointed out the fact that a broad expanse of comparatively unprospected mineral region lay between Mariposa county and the mines in Arizona, and we predicted that the recently discovered mineral deposits in Holcomb Valley would induce the prospecting of this section, and lead to the discovery of rich leads and extensive placer mines. The discoveries alluded to indicate the early verification of our predictions. The recent finding of a number of finely prospecting lodes in the mountains east and northeast of Visalia are also reported. These discoveries are attracting the attention of miners in the central portion of the State, and many are already on their way to the new mines. One discovery will lead to another and we do not doubt but that in the mountains of Southern California will yet be found some of the richest and most extensive mines ever worked in the State. This is the opinion of experienced mineralogists who have given the matter their special attention.

JAMES LICK accidentally forgot or intentionally omitted to donate a portion of his two million dollars to a Roman Catholic institution, and a San Francisco paper is saying hard things of him in consequence.

No fresh cases of small-pox are reported at Eureka, Humboldt county.

More Army or Less Army.

About the most useless thing a Government like ours can own is a large standing army. This is a Republic—a Government where every man is a soldier by instinct, and where there is little need of making soldiers by education. It has been urged with some degree of reason that if we had a large standing army at the breaking out of the Rebellion, we should have prevented the rebels from obtaining possession of the many forts and arsenals that, being without the proper equipment of soldiers, fell into their hands. Some of these places might have been saved had they been regularly manned, but others would have been lost. Their fate would have depended almost wholly on the State nativity of their garrison. But we are not going to have another rebellion, and the contingencies that arose from the rebellion we did have need not be guarded against now or in the future. We have no use for a large army now. In peace we are all civilians; in war we are all soldiers. If an invasion is threatened or our flag insulted, the old spirit which sent men into the battle at Lexington with no better arms than pitchforks and fowling pieces and animated them to fight with all the courage and firmness of Spartans, will fill every man and boy in the land, and we are all soldiers at once—soldiers until the last armed foe has disappeared. The rebellion demonstrated that the plow-boy who had never smelled powder or seen a battle made as true and brave a soldier as the veteran of a hundred fights. A nation of liberty-loving, liberty-defending people is a nation of soldiers. Such a people need not tax themselves to support a large army in time of peace. They are their own defenders. The plea that we have five or six turbulent States to look after is entitled to no weight, unless it is proposed to bayonet the people of those States at once. Turbulent States will not be made less turbulent by garrisoning soldiers among them. There is already too much military interference with the civil government of States. We do not need an increase in our army, and we could stand a considerable decrease in that direction. The people are sufficiently taxed now, and if we can get rid of a few regiments of soldiers we shall dispose of something for which we have no earthly use, and save the expense of maintaining a costly toy.

The City Library.

The question of establishing our Public Library on the basis provided by the Act of the last session of the Legislature, will probably come up at the next meeting of the Council. The citizens are almost a unit in favor of voting the fifteen thousand dollars in bonds, and we presume the Council, or at least a majority of that body, will comply with the wishes of those they represent. Assuming that this will be the case, we desire to offer a few suggestions for the consideration of all concerned, relative to the best method of procuring a library building and for obtaining the ground on which it shall be erected. First, that the lot on which the building is erected shall be donated by the city or some public-spirited individual. Second, that it consist of not less than five acres. Third, that it be elevated land, affording from the library a view of the whole city. Fourth, that the building be a two-story structure, one story of which shall be appropriated to the use of the Mayor and Common Council of the city. Fifth, that the grounds be leased for a specified term of years to a horticulturist and landscape gardener for a nominal sum; he to set out trees and cultivate flowers and shrubbery until the expiration of his lease, at which time the whole shall revert to the city. The city owns property which is now comparatively useless, and which is well adapted for the purpose. The object in securing five or more acres is that the library grounds may be made attractive—made, in fact, a place of public resort. The beauty of the location will be greatly enhanced by selecting an elevated position. The person leasing the grounds will realize a handsome income from the sale of flowers and shrubbery, and yet turn them over to the city well improved. These ideas will not meet the approval of all, but they are worth considering until a better plan is suggested.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I have just received a large assortment of the finest brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars, at greatly reduced prices. It is well worth while to come and examine them, at I. GOLDSMITH'S, Main St., adjoining W. F. & Co.'s Express, j 11-17-3

PRIVATE BOARDING, with or without lodging, at Mrs. Kinney's, 1111 street, between Fourth and Fifth—3 doors south of Judge Winney's. j 14-14-25

TO LET—A nicely furnished and pleasant situated room, with or without board, at E. Dunbar's, west side of Hill street, between Second and Third. j 14-15

GOODALL, NELSON & PERKINS'

STEAMSHIP LINE.

For San Francisco and Way Ports,

STEAMSHIP

CONSTANTINE,

HARLOE, : : : Commander.

WILL SAIL ON

Tuesday, June 16th.

Cabin Fare, : : : \$10 00

Stowage, : : : 6 00

J. L. WARD & CO., Agents.

Jun 14-14

Latest Telegrams.

CONGRESSMAN LUTTRELL STILL PERSISTS.

EXCITING TIMES IN PARIS

THE PRESIDENT AND CABINET GOES TO CAPE MAY.

STABBING AND SHOOTING AFFRAY IN SAN FRANCISCO.

EASTERN.

The President Leaves the Capital. WASHINGTON, June 13.—President Grant and Cabinet have gone to Cape May.

Luttrell Still Demands an Investigation. WASHINGTON, June 13.—Luttrell is still pressing his demands for an investigation of the Central Pacific affairs.

Railroad Depot in Flames.

NEW YORK, June 13.—A dispatch from Paris—midnight—says that the depot of the Northern Railroad of that city was in flames.

Appearance of Four of the Amerique's Passengers.

NEW YORK, June 13.—Four lady passengers of the wrecked steamer *Amerique*, who had been given up as lost have arrived safely at New York; they were taken to Canada first by a ship which picked them up.

Philadelphia Wool Market.

PITTSBURGH, June 12.—Wool is in good demand. Prices are not fairly established. Colorado, washed, 25¢; 30¢; Colorado, unwashed, 22¢; 25¢; extra and merino pulled, 45¢; 50¢; No. 1 superfine pulled, 45¢; 50¢; Texas fine and medium 30¢; 35¢; Texas coarse, 25¢; 30¢; California fine and medium, 30¢; 35¢; California coarse, 25¢; 30¢.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, June 13.—Paris *Moniteur* holds England responsible for the escape of Rochefort as a violation of international laws.

The Situation in Paris.

LONDON, June 13.—Count De St. Croix is anxious to meet Gambetta in a duel.

The police and troops have succeeded in dispersing the Paris rioters; several arrests were made.

The American Pilgrims.

LONDON, June 13.—The American Pilgrims to Rome, have presented the Pope with \$100,000 and a lot of gold nuggets.

SAN FRANCISCO.

News from the Sandwich Islands.—The New Ministry—Earthquake—Death of Judge James H. Hardy—Local Option Agitation—\$20,000 Offered for Sanitary—Case Driver Discharged—Shooting Affray.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 13.—The British steamer *Cyphreus*, from Australia, arrived to-day. She brings Honolulu dates to June 3d. The old Cabinet of the Hawaiian Kingdom has been dissolved and a new one appointed with Nahaoleleua as Minister of Finance, W. L. Green, Minister of Interior, and R. H. Stanley Attorney General.

Five hundred Chinamen on the Islands have petitioned for the suppression of the opium trade.

The U. S. steamer *Benicia* was at Honolulu May 15th.

The Legislature was making but little progress, on account of the changes in the Cabinet.

A very heavy shock of earthquake was felt at Hawaii, May 24th. It was the heaviest in a long time. Simultaneously with the shock the crater of Kilauea became more brilliant and active.

At a meeting of the San Francisco Bar Association to-day, the members resolved to attend the funeral of the late Judge James H. Hardy in a body to-morrow, from the Masonic Temple.

License people have employed bands of music which travel from house to house, playing various patriotic airs. They have also posted in all the principal saloons and places of business copies of a protest against a license election and against the Minister of the subject till the constitutionality of the law shall have been settled by the Courts.

The weather to-day is very close and sultry.

The sum of \$20,000 has been offered for Sanitary for the Eastern races in which he was entered before the death of his owner, James Helm.

The racing race this afternoon, mile heats, at Agricultural Park, between Lady Ryan, Onward and Capitol.

Hopkins, the driver of the Sutter street car which ran over and killed Stephen Shuler, was examined in the Police Court to-day for manslaughter, and discharged.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 13.—A stabbing and shooting affray occurred here to-day, between Harvey Balcorn and Frank Doran, in which the former was shot through the hand and the latter mortally stabbed.

The House has rejected the Conference Committee's report on the Currency bill.

It is reported that a reconciliation has been effected between Grant and Schurz, through the mediation of J. P. Jones.

The Japan, which sailed to-day for China and Japan, took \$425,000 in treasure.

There is much rejoicing among Congressmen over the defeat of the Civil Reform bill in the House.

The bill to repeal the moiety law has been sent to the Conference Committee.

The Mohongo and Kalorama arrived this afternoon.

Masonic Notice.

Los Angeles Lodge No. 12, P. & A. M.—The stated meetings of this Lodge are held on the first Monday of each month at 7:30 p. m. Members of Peninsula, No. 22, and all Master Masons in good standing are cordially invited. S. C. FOY, W. M. CHAS. SMITH, Secretary. a 26-17

WANTS—LOST—FOUND.

PARTIES WISHING TREES PLANTED. Fences built, or Whitewashed neatly, promptly, cheaply done, will please address order to E. O. BOX 211. j 13-17

WANTED—FURNISHED ROOMS TO let, double or single, at No. 2, Beatty Terrace, my 27-11

Three Furnished Houses To Let.

OF FOUR TO EIGHT ROOMS—FURNISHED to suit any customer, with all conveniences for house-keeping if desired. Price to suit. Apply to S. H. SLAUGHTER, No. 43 Main street, Los Angeles (Cal. At Lafayette Block. my 21-17

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

Who Brought Prices Down?

THE

IMPORTANT, ON MAIN STREET,

UNDER LAFAYETTE HOTEL,

WITHOUT A DOUBT

THE CHEAPEST STORE ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

RECEIVE NEW GOODS EVERY STEAMER

HAVE THE BEST LINE OF

Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c.

IN THE CITY.

Ladies' Balbriggan hose, 25 cts. per pair; best quality of black velvet, \$1.25 per yard; fine black silk, from \$1.50 to \$3 per yard; Japanese poplin, 45 cts. per yard; the best line of grenadine, six yards for \$1.00; damask towels, \$1.25 per dozen; linen napkins, \$1.37 1/2 cts. per dozen; the best white shirts at \$1.00; linen hats for gents, 50 cts.; 1,000 pairs of best California shoes, \$1.50. Also, a nice line of the very latest styles of ladies' linen suits, and thousands of other articles. Go there early and see all the pretty things before they are sold.

Guarantee Satisfaction to All.

COME EVERYBODY AND SEE HOW CHEAP GOODS ARE SOLD

AT THE NEW STORE,

IMPORTANT.

THE OPPOSITION!

NEW OPPORTUNITIES

Serrano & Bilderrain,

CORNER OF LOS ANGELES AND ALISO STS.

NEW GOODS AND PRICES! UNPRECEDENTED IN CHEAPNESS!

Having lately arrived from San Francisco, we have brought a fine Assortment of Goods consisting of

Dress Goods, Fancy Goods,

Cents' & Youths' Ready-Made Clothing Hats, Boots, Shoes

And an Immense Variety of all Articles belonging to our line.

THE OPPOSITION.

JUN 3 SERRANO & BILDERRAIN.

WITTELSHOEFER & RAPHAEL

(FORMERLY C. RAPHAEL AND CO.),

REQUENA STREET, OPPOSITE U. S. HOTEL.

DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, and Glass.

AGENTS FOR THE

California Chemical Paint Company.

LIBERAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED

—TO—

PAINTERS AND COUNTRY DEALERS.

CLARENDON HOTEL,

Main Street, Los Angeles.

A First-class House - J. A. BROWN, Proprietor.

THE SLEEPING APARTMENTS

Are large and well ventilated, and in the best possible condition.

THE TABLE ALWAYS SUPPLIED WITH THE BEST OF THE MARKET.

No expense will be spared to make the Hotel equal to any on the Coast. a 26-17

NEW YORK BAKERY, Established 1859!

MAIN STREET, BELOW THIRD.

ALL KINDS OF BREAD, CAKES, PIES, CRACKERS, AND PASTRY kept constantly on hand.

Wedding Cakes a Specialty. Delivery to any part of the city. my 6-17 BUKHARD & EBINGER.

TRY LEON'S CIGARS. Five for 25 cents.

Four for 25 cents, Three for 25 cents, Five for 50 cents, GUARANTEED ALL OF GOOD TOBACCO AND SMOKE FREELY.

Havana Cigars AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

12¢ Cents each, or Eight for One Dollar, Three for Fifty Cents.

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCOS

—the largest assortment of any retail house and cheaper than ever.

Ralph Leon, Old Stand, opposite Wells, Fargo & Co's. my 19-11

PIONEER SADDLE AND HARNESS MANUFACTORY.

S. C. FOY, Proprietor. ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

Importer, manufacturer, wholesale and retail dealer in all kinds of Saddlery and Harness.

The best brands of Saddle, Harness and Sole Leather, always on hand and for sale at wholesale and retail.

No. 17 Los Angeles Street, LOS ANGELES, CAL. a 26-17

TO THE PUBLIC.

The Newly Established Store of Peter Lunney,

Offers for sale a splendid assortment of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CIGARS, TOBACCO, Etc., Etc., At the lowest market prices.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. Goods delivered free to all parts of the city.

PETER LUNNEY, 117 and 119 Main st. 22-17

CITY AND SUBURBS

G. W. Morgan has money to loan. The Public Schools will be re-opened the first Monday in August.

The Orizaba will sail for San Francisco and way ports next Tuesday.

The Orizaba sails for an Diego to-day. Passengers will take the 4 P. M. train.

The Senator leaves for San Francisco to-day. The steamer train leaves at 10 A. M.

Remember the military ball next Tuesday night. It will be a grand affair.

Rev. Mr. Rusk will preach in the M. E. Church, Fort street, at 11 A. M. to-day.

No business of a criminal character was transacted in the Justice Courts yesterday.

It is thought that an excursion train will be run to Spadra next Sunday, June 21st.

The chain-gang was out again yesterday, giving the streets one of Aunt Dinah's "claring ups."

Dr. Lucky will preach at the Congregational Church at 11 A. M. to-day. No services in the evening.

Prof. Cain gives his free lecture on the "Red, White and Black Races" at the Court House this evening.

Mr. Morris, who has been spending some weeks in San Francisco, is expected in on the steamer to-day.

Splendid five-acre lots for \$650. Located one mile this side of the race track. Apply to Kimball & Bancroft.

The result of the Public School examinations concluded last Friday, will be made known through the papers this week.

Dr. White of the Presbyterian Church will preach at Good Templars' Hall to-day at 11 o'clock A. M. Bible class at 4 P. M.

Judge Sepulveda is expected to arrive in the city to-day, and the District Court will commence its session to-morrow.

Mr. Noyes sold, yesterday, a horse "as pretty as the tip of a rainbow or a pair of red shoes." The animal was a beauty.

When you want something cool and refreshing for the inner man, call on S. J. Simons & Co. for some of that extra-fine ice cream.

The horse car created quite a sensation yesterday by making a trip over the track. The car will be running on regular time in a day or two.

The Orizaba bringing one hundred passengers and 320 tons of freight will arrive this morning. The passengers will come up on the 9 A. M. train.

The Methodist Episcopal Sunday School will give one of their pleasing entertainments in the church, on Fort street, this evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Merrill Lodge of Good Templars will give a social at their hall next Tuesday evening, during which some fine literary exercises will be introduced.

The sentence of Newman, convicted of assault with intent to kill Gabriel, will be pronounced to-morrow in the County Court, if not further continued.

One week from to-day, June 21st, the Turn Verein will celebrate the consolidation of the two Vereins in 1871. The programme will be presented in due time.

Messrs. Manzur and Cassin, representatives of the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias, arrived in the city yesterday, and last evening instituted a lodge here.

Rev. Mr. Campbell, pastor of the M. E. Church South, will take for the subject of his discourse this evening, "The Flood." Services as usual this morning at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Geo. Venable Smith, a prominent citizen of Salt Lake, City, passed through this city yesterday on his way to San Bernardino, which place he proposes to make his future home.

Mr. E. Germain of the Los Angeles Fruit and Poultry Market has bought the remainder of the orange crop on Mr. Wolfskill's place amounting to about two hundred and fifty thousand. These are about all the oranges remaining in the country.

The committee appointed by the public meeting Friday night will meet at the Court house to-morrow evening for the purpose of selecting an Executive Committee to make the necessary arrangements for the coming celebration. It is particularly desired that every member of the committee be present.

Disputed Land Title.

Our evening cotemporary has the following:

Our old native population are considerably exercised about an expediente filed for record a few days ago. It constitutes a complete title to a parcel of valuable land on the river bottom, just in front of the Distillery, and was executed according to law in 1844. The present owner of the land, Mr. Sabichi, was taken completely by surprise to find this document filed and is severely exercised in trying to explain to himself, on rational principles, how a man, living here since 1844, could have held himself, the written title to this land, and yet wait until this late day to take any step to record the document or to obtain possession of the property. There is hardly any doubt about the genuineness of all the paper except that which has been brought to the city for the purpose of the Recorder's office to swear to the genuineness of the signatures—one swore positively yesterday that the signatures were genuine; but to-day he made a counter-affidavit, saying that, on careful consideration, he does not believe them genuine. Another old resident to-day swore to the genuineness of the signatures, and thus the matter rests.

TROUBLE ON FORT STREET.

A Communication from Mr. Adolphus Perkins—A Serious Affair Disturbing the Quiet of Mrs. Slummins's Boarding House.

MR. EDITOR: There was a proceeding in our neighborhood the other night which I don't think was altogether right, and it ought to be spoken about. So I have concluded to place the matter before you and your readers and ask your opinion about it. I am a boarder with Mrs. Slummins, who keeps a well-regulated boarding house on Fort street. Having for many years experienced all the miseries of a bachelor existence, and consequently endured a continued buffeting about from one place of abode to another, finding each one more unendurable than the previous one, I was more than rejoiced, as you may believe, at my good fortune in at last finding shelter under Mrs. Slummins's roof. Mrs. Slummins keeps no cats of predatory tendencies; the household affairs are conducted in an orderly and satisfactory manner, and the worthy landlady herself does not seek to gratify her curiosity regarding her boarders' affairs beyond what can be gathered from the reading of open letters left incautiously about. Hitherto I have been happy, but Friday night a week ago Mrs. Slummins had three new boarders arrive (very respectable looking young gentlemen) and they were stationed in the room next to the one which I occupy. Mrs. Slummins, arranging for their coming by providing a double bed for two and letting the other sleep upon an ingenious contrivance of sofa and chairs, upon which she placed a mattress. The young gentlemen were pleased with their accommodations, I think, for I have heard them frequently discussing the subject as they lay awake through the night. But I wish more particularly to speak of the occurrence the other night, which, as I said, did not seem to me altogether right. The three respectable-looking young gentlemen are quite fond of music, it seems, and this is much to their credit, as it shows a cultivated taste. They have been in the habit of entertaining us nearly every night with their playing from about half-past 7 until 11 or 12 o'clock, which was very kind of them, of course, as the rest of the household had no other amusement except sleeping, to occupy their time. Being a man of very temperate habits myself, I usually retire about nine o'clock, sometimes half an hour later; and since the coming of our new boarders I have been greatly entertained, lying wakefully in bed, for two or three hours, by the young gentleman's nightly performance, admiring all the while their very cultivated taste. Mrs. Slummins also enjoyed the music, I think, for I heard her praising it at the breakfast table one morning, and she told the young gentlemen that she thought they ought to travel, with a minstrel troupe, or something. The young gentlemen said no, they preferred to live a quiet and retired life. All of the other boarders agreed with them, greatly admiring their refined and cultivated taste.

After this, the young gentlemen were somewhat encouraged, and that very night they entertained us an hour or so longer than usual, until we all encored them heartily by throwing our boots and various other loose articles against the door of their room. But I wished more particularly to remark about the occurrence to which I referred at the commencement of this article, which, as I said, was very wrong. At the time referred to the three young gentlemen boarders were playing, as usual, for our general amusement. One had a big horn like one of those which the men in the brass band carry over their shoulders. I cannot say whether it was an E-sharp or a B-flat; but it makes no difference about the kind; it was a big horn. Another had a violin, and used a bow with rather too much or too little resin on it, which made an occasional squeak, somewhat startling, but not altogether unpleasant; and the third played upon an instrument which I am not altogether certain about. It might have been a French harp, or it might have been a drum; I think it was a drum. The young man played "Home, Sweet Home," and as they were practicing on that piece for a particular purpose they played it eight or nine times. Then they played "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," "Twas a Calm, Still Night," "Put Me in My Little Bed," and several others which I have forgotten, and just as they were executing with fine pathos "We Won't go Home till Morning," the occurrence took place which I have previously alluded to.

Mrs. Slummins, who lives in the next house to ours, is a woman of no refinement whatever; she has no music in her soul, and she can't allow other people about her to enjoy what they may chance to have of unobtrusive culture in them. In fact, if it were not disrespectful, I would call Mrs. Slummins a dog in the manger. As I was saying, the three young gentlemen were playing, "We won't go Home till Morning," with great feeling and pathos, when Mrs. Slummins came out into her yard just the other side of the fence from the young gentlemen's window and set up the most heathenish din which I think I have ever heard. She drummed on two tin pans, and scraped them together till they made a soul-piercing screech, and then she drummed again, keeping exact time to the music of the three young gentlemen. She evidently did this to annoy the musicians; in fact she said as much when they had finished "Going Home till Morning." She said: "You mean, lazy, good-for-nothing loafers! If you haven't got any better sense than to keep people awake here night after night with your infernal din, I'd like to know. Here I've been trying to get my children to sleep for these three mortal hours and they won't close their eyes for the racket which you are making. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves, you mean lazy, good-for-nothing—!" But here the rude woman broke down and actually cried. Who would have thought that an uncultivated woman like Mrs. Slummins would have cried! and that too in such a public place, while of the boarders had their heads out the windows witnessing her strange performance. After a while Mrs. Slummins went into the house and got her children to sleep, I guess. But very properly the young gentlemen did not allow her unmannerly conduct to interfere with their music. They played seventeen or eighteen other pieces, and would have played still more but Mrs. Slummins got up out of her bed, came up stairs in her white wrapper looking so considerate and kind, remonstrating with the young men and saying that she thought they were tired, and she was

afraid that they would completely prostrate themselves, so that we would be unable to enjoy their delightful music in future. Then they desisted, and I suppose Mrs. Slummins was satisfied. Now Mr. Editor, what I wish to say is this. Can't that woman Mrs. Slummins, be prosecuted for disturbing the peace, and be compelled to pay a heavy fine? I think the law ought to deal severely with such people.

Yours,

ADOLPHUS PERKINS.

School Entertainment.

We regret to state that the attendance at the entertainment given last night for the benefit of the Spanish School was quite small. Notwithstanding this discouragement the programme was excellently carried out and gave the very best satisfaction to those who were fortunate enough to attend. The "Reign of Darkness," and the "Reign of Light," a tableau by Misses Jessie Peel, Lillie Milliken, Emma O'Melveny and Carrie Prudhomme was a beautiful scene. Miss White sang "Driven from Home," in character, and acquitted herself with great credit. "The Gambler's Wife," recited by Miss Levy, was also very fine. Mr. Saxon made good hits in his recitation of the "Vagabonds" in character. "The Bells," and Mrs. Caudle's Lecture, and he took the house by storm in his imitations of Madame Anna Bishop and Miss Anna Elzer. The amateurs who assisted in the entertainment performed their parts with unusual excellence. One of the most creditable efforts of the evening was the original poem recited by Miss Yda Addis. Through the kindness of the writer we are enabled to present it in full. The lines are shorn of half their beauty by losing the fine rendition of Miss Yda Addis, but still contain merit sufficient to make them welcome to our readers. The poem is as follows:

TWO SCENES.

Gaily singeth Spanish Lola,
Standing in the old *agencia*,
Where the brilliant tropic blossoms
Fall her cool retreat upon.

Lustrous, silky, thick and ebony
Hang her braids of sweeping hair;
Scarlet blossoms, like her lips,
Twined among its meshes there.

Dreamy Lola looks and listens,
Pauses in her low refrain;
But she hears no nearer footfall,
And the song begins again.

Rustling are the palms above her,
Drowsy is the hum of bees;
Lola waits to meet her lover,
Mid such lulling sounds as these.

Eighteen summers knoweth Lola,
And not one of them spent
When her heart beat not in gladness
At the coming of Manuel.

Tall and brown is Manuelito,
Strong and brave in pride of youth,
And Lolita trusts to his arms,
In his vows of love and truth.

Dusky hair and scarlet blossom,
Olive cheek and throat of pearl,
Song of love and tender passion,
Shining sun on form of girl.

II.

This scene within the *patio*.
Turn we now where, far away,
Cruel on the dusty trail,
Shines the scorching sun to-day.

Clouds of dust rise thick and stifling
On the quivering summer air;
Shin of red earth, and of retired life,
Mingle with the sound of prayer.

Here the lurking, wild Apache
Peels with arrow keen and true,
Old hand of weary trapper,
Worn and arable, brave—but few.

And the savage guards the battle,
Pushing on with demon yell,
Tearing of low, and fierce of rest,
Like a band of fierce from hell.

There, beside the trampled road-side,
Pierced with arrows thro' the breast;
Deep his brow with cunning gleam,
Waits the lips that Lola pressed.

Poor Manuel lies sorely wounded,
Wounded, but, auto death;
His eyes are fixed and staring,
Short and broken comes his breath.

Pierce the warriors strive around him
But he heeds not their cries,
"Angry angel," *Santa Muerte*,
"Lola" murmurs, and dies.

All in vain, O waiting Lola!
You shall meet, but never more,
None on earth may dare to tell,
Put away the scarlet blossoms.

Don the robes of grief and loss,
Only this remains, *Indolencia*,
Tis the blessed savior's cross.

Aside from the good cause for which it was designed, the entertainment merited a much better indorsement from our citizens than it received. Mr. Saxon at least has shown his good will for the cause of his school, and has furnished a most enjoyable evening for his patrons, and to him we award his just mead of credit.

The Farmers' and Merchants' Bank.

Workmen were engaged yesterday in putting the finishing touches on the new building of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank. To-morrow morning the bank will open business at the usual hour in the new quarters. By the kindness of Mr. I. W. Hellman we were yesterday shown through the apartments, and as a matter of public interest, we here furnish a description of them. The building is a two-story brick, 22x100 feet, with a front sufficiently ornamental to accord with good taste, the whole built at a cost of \$20,000. The building was designed and built under the supervision of Mr. E. F. Kysor, architect. The windows are furnished with heavy plate glass from the house of Wittlesheffer & Raphael, imported by that firm for the especial purpose. The lettering upon the glass, reading "Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Los Angeles," is done in green and gold, showing exquisite taste. It is from the artistic brush of Samuel Moran, who stands unrivalled in the country for his sign painting and lettering. The doors and wood-work are grained in imitation of oak, the work being done by Mr. Knowlton in a very tasty manner. Entering the main banking room, about two feet above the level of the sidewalk, we find an apartment 20x75 feet, with a ceiling 16 feet in height. The room is carpeted and furnished with the most elaborate fixtures. The counter, 15 feet on one side by 27 on the other, is one of the finest ever constructed on this coast. It is formed of mahogany and rose-wood, and throughout does not contain a single nail. The design is very elegant, and the workmanship fully up to the standard. It was built by Perry, Woodworth & Co., and several months were given to the preparation of material, construction and finishing. The book-keeper's desk and money table are both of black walnut, oiled, finely finished and ornamented. The vault is the largest in the State. It measures ten by sixteen feet, with walls two feet in thickness, and is furnished with works from the manufactory of Kirtidge & Leavitt of San Francisco. There are three solid iron doors opening to the interior, and within the apartment is furnished with the most complete arrangements of shelves and tills for containing the books, papers,

and packages on special deposit. Inside the vault there is also a fire and burglar proof safe, as a sort of *excentric* *excentric* to hold the cash. A robber would be apt to find it a severe tax upon his ingenuity and perseverance before he had studied his way through the four combination locks which guard the bank treasure, securely locked in the inner safe. In the rear of the main room is a private office 20x25 feet. This is furnished with a Brussels carpet and fixtures in keeping with the general elegant design. The carpets are furnished and laid by Aaron Smith.

The bank, altogether, is most complete in all its appurtenances, being finely arranged, roomy, and well lighted and aired. It stands as a significant testimonial of the prosperity and the enterprise of the institution for which it has been constructed, and is moreover an ornament to the place, of which every citizen can well be proud.

Drowned in a Zanja.

About dark last night the body of Nicholas Felis was found in the open zanja, about a quarter of a mile above the Catholic Cemetery. Officer Jesus Bilderrain was at once summoned, and proceeded to the place, where he took charge of the body, and subsequently delivered it into the hands of the Coroner. Felis's horse was found hitched on the bank of the zanja, and it is supposed that the man, after dismounting and thus securing his animal, had made an attempt to cross the zanja upon a board reaching over at that place. By some means he had lost his foothold and fallen into the water. He had evidently been in the zanja only a short time when found. Attempts were made to resuscitate him, but without success, so far as we have been able to learn. Felis was about sixty years old and a very fleshy man, weighing nearly three hundred pounds. He was quite well known in the city.

The parties who were in jail under indictment by the Grand Jury were arraigned before the County Court yesterday, their counsels appointed and Monday next given to plead.

BORN.

BRAND—In this city, June 13th, to the wife of Wm. Brand, a son.

Special Notices.

THE tide of immigration is steadily setting in, and the first thing eastern people do is to throw away their New York Hats and buy a new one of Desmond. They say there is no comparison between the two.

Agency Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company. Assets, \$21,000,000. Agency State Investment Insurance Company, Fire and Marine. Assets, \$200,000, at Brodick's Book Store, near the Postoffice.

PIPIFAX.

This remarkable curative herbal preparation is entirely unlike and greatly superior to any other recuperant ever discovered.

It strengthens the living vital nerve and principle, and gives energy to the muscles, nerves, filaments, membranes, and all tissues of the internal organs.

PIPIFAX—Keeps the skin in a supple condition; the entire pliant; the pores open; and brings the blood to the surface; thereby enabling the system to counteract these baneful atmospheric influences.

PIPIFAX—Passes through the blood, carries off by perspiration and other excretions the effete and injurious materials of the body. It is soothing, alterative and dehydrative. Used methodically and rationally, aided by suitable diet, it produces most important changes in the system, contributing to the reconstruction of tissues, and removes vitiated matter which has become not only useless but injurious. No other article has ever been introduced which combines in such an extraordinary degree the principles of an efficient antiseptic and tonic. Try it and be convinced.

PREPARE
At the Photographic Parlors, No. 63, Downey Block.

FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY!

THE P. M. S. S. CO.'S
STEAMSHIP

CALIFORNIA
—CARRYING—

Fireworks, Powder, Etc.
At the Lowest Rates,

Will leave San Francisco for San Pedro,
Saturday, June 20th,

At 9 o'clock A. M. Order your Combustibles by the CALIFORNIA.
June 12th—37 H. McLELLAN, Agent.

MILITARY BALL!
—TO BE GIVEN AT—

St. Patrick Benevolent Society's Hall,
—BY THE—

LOS ANGELES RIFLES!
TUESDAY, June 16.

A Military Band
Will be in attendance.

TICKETS—\$1 50
Admitting Gentleman and Ladies. 1w

FURNITURE FOR THE MILLION!
H. NEWBAUER,

SPRING STREET,
Next door to the HERALD Office,

Has constantly on hand an extensive stock of
FURNITURE,
BEDDING AND
WINDOW-SHADES,

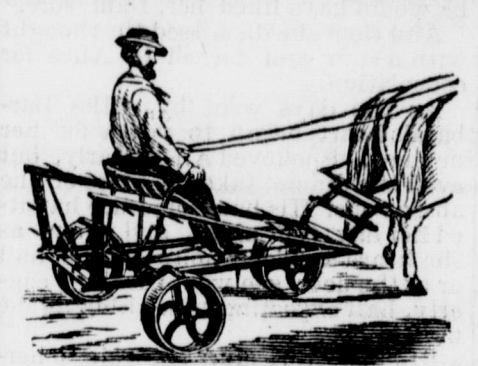
And everything in his line, which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest.
GIVE HIM A CALL.

Election Notice.
THERE WILL BE AN ELECTION IN Alameda School District, on SATURDAY, the 14th day of June, at 2 o'clock P. M., at which time a vote will be taken upon a question of tax, for the purpose of building a school house, and it will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of Fifteen Hundred Dollars. At the same time there will be elected District Assessor and Collector. The election will be held at the College Building.

JOHN McLELLAN, Trustee.
W. VENABLE, Trustee.
Los Nietos, May 29, 1874.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARMERS



OBSERVE THE

CALIFORNIA HARROW

MANUFACTURED BY

Kimball Manufacturing Co.,
OF SAN FRANCISCO.

THIS HARROW OFFERS GREAT inducements to the farmer over all others. The facility with which it can be conducted from one to another field; the saving of labor over the old method of walking after; the way it can be regulated, to work deep or shallow; its adaptability to irregular surface of the soil; the division of teeth, whereby space is divided by 3/4 inches, thus working over the surface with the thorough material and workmanship, render it next to perfect.

Fillers of the soil, one and all, will please call and see for themselves. Orders made in advance will lessen the cost. The delivery will be made to meet the wishes of subscribers. For any further information, apply to the undersigned.

THE
EAGLE HAY PRESS
KIMBALL MANUFACTURING CO.

Sole Proprietors of California
The cheapest, quickest, most satisfactory Hay Press extant. Only five to eight seconds required to press the hay. Requires no staking. Set level and go ahead.

Over five hundred of these presses are in use on this coast. They give complete satisfaction. Three men, with a pair of horses, press easily

80 TO 100 BALES DAILY.
Every farmer should have one, and bale his hay, when time serves best.

TIME IS MONEY.
—APPLY TO—
S. L. DEWEY,

Agent for the Company,
Stoddard's, No. 78 Main St.
Hoffman and Hudson River

Rosendale Cement
In lots of 50 barrels and upwards, for sale.
June 9

ONLY ONE LEFT.
ONE NEW EMERSON PIANO
PRICE, \$300.

WITH FREIGHTS, ETC., ADDED,
For Sale on Easy Installments, at a
Low Rate of Interest.

NO CHARGE FOR TUNING FIRST YEAR.
And Fully Warranted for Five Years

—ALSO—
ONE SECOND HAND SQUARE PIANO,
FOR SALE, AT \$175, OR FOR RENT.

Organs for Sale or Rent
J. D. PATRICK, AGENT,
At the Photographic Parlors, No. 63, Downey Block.

PREPARE
For the Fourth of July!

THE P. M. S. S. CO.'S
STEAMSHIP

CALIFORNIA
—CARRYING—

Fireworks, Powder, Etc.
At the Lowest Rates,

Will leave San Francisco for San Pedro,
Saturday, June 20th,

At 9 o'clock A. M. Order your Combustibles by the CALIFORNIA.
June 12th—37 H. McLELLAN, Agent.

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FURNITURE FOR THE MILLION!
H. NEWBAUER,

SPRING STREET,
Next door to the HERALD Office,

Has constantly on hand an extensive stock of
FURNITURE,
BEDDING AND
WINDOW-SHADES,

And everything in his line, which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest.
GIVE HIM A CALL.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GRAND OPENING

—OF—
THE CAPITOL
—ON—
Saturday, May 24,
—WITH AN—

ENTIRE NEW STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,
CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods
HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,
YOUTHS', BOYS & CHILDRENS'

CLOTHING,
MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE.

—ALSO—
CARPETS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

Which will be offered to the public at
Lower Rates than the Lowest,
The public are cordially invited to attend and
examine our immense stock

—AT—
THE CAPITOL,
SPRING STREET

Nearly Opposite the Postoffice
Of Every Description,
DOMESTICS,

A Full Line,
CLOTHING
FOR MEN AND BOYS

FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS, Etc., Etc.

In fact everything required in the Dry Goods line; all of which will be sold at astonishingly low prices for cash.

Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Has just received ONE HUNDRED
LADIES' LINEN SUITS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS, Etc., Etc.

Which they are selling at the Extraordinary
Low Price of
FIVE DOLLARS.

50 Pieces Grass Linen,
AT
15 Cents per Yard.

ONE HUNDRED
Ladies' Linen Skirts
AT
ONE DOLLAR.

—ALSO,
Just Received,
A full line of our celebrated

JOSEPH'S KID GLOVES
IN SUMMER SHADES, AT
One Dollar per Pair.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
On account of the recent panic in the East, all goods of American manufacture have fallen fifty per cent. from last year's prices, the benefit of which we intend to give to the public. The public will judge of our sincerity by giving us a call.

ISAAC NORTON & CO.,
—CORNER OF—
Main and Requena Sts.,
OPPOSITE THE U. S. HOTEL. ap 24

FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS'
BANK,
OF LOS ANGELES.

THE FARMERS' AND MERCHANTS' Bank of Los Angeles will move to their New Building, adjoining the Lafayette Hotel, on MONDAY, June 15th, next.

JOHN G. DOWNEY, President.
ISAAC W. HELLMAN, Cashier. July 1874—37

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE BEST I EVER SAW!

—OF—
THE FINEST,
—ON—
Saturday, May 24,
—WITH AN—

ENTIRE NEW STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,
CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods
HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,
YOUTHS', BOYS & CHILDRENS'

CLOTHING,
MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE.

—ALSO—
CARPETS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

Los Angeles Herald.
CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1874.
POST-OFFICE DIRECTORY.
Eastern, San Francisco and Northern—Telegraph Line—Arrives at 2:30 P. M. Close at 10:30 P. M. Letters intended for registry must be presented before 10 A. M.
Coast Line—Stations between San Francisco and Los Angeles, via Santa Barbara—Arrives at 10:30 P. M. Close at 10:30 P. M. San Diego Line—San Diego, Anaheim, Gallatin, etc.—Arrives at 12 M. Close at 12:30 P. M.
Southern Arizona—Tucson, Yuma, Arizona City, and Way Stations—The Weekly Service—Arrives Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 12 M. Leaves Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 10:30 A. M.
Northern Arizona—Prescott, Wickenburg and Way Stations—Semi-Weekly—Arrives Monday and Thursday at 10:30 A. M. Leaves Tuesday and Friday at 10:30 A. M.
San Bernardino and Way Stations—San Gabriel, El Monte, etc.—Arrives at 10:30 P. M. Close at 10:30 P. M.
Wilmington and Way Stations—Arrives at 10:30 P. M. Close at 10:30 P. M.
Curro Gordo, Lone Pine and Haystack—Arrives Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2:30 P. M. Leaves Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 10:30 A. M.
Domestic and Foreign Mail Order Office—Open from 8:30 A. M. to 4:30 P. M., except on Saturday, when office closes at 3:30 P. M.
San Francisco office, Hotel de Ville, 10 M. to 7:30 P. M.
On Sundays the office will be open for one hour after the usual closing of the Eastern mail.
H. K. W. BENT, P. M.

City Directory.
J. R. TOBERMAN, Mayor, No. 43 Spring street.
B. F. HARTLEY, Marshal and Chief of Police, Office, No. 45 Spring street.
GEO. R. BUTLER, City Treasurer, Office, Fashion Stables, Main street.
A. W. HUTTON, City Attorney, Office, No. 56 Temple block.
M. KREMER, City Clerk, Office, No. 45 Spring street.
DR. E. MOORE, City Surveyor, Office, Cor. Spring and Main streets.
W. T. LUCKY, City Sup't. Pub. Schools.
Common Council:
F. SABICH, Pres., W. H. WORKMAN, EDWARD HUBER, E. E. CELLS, J. M. GRIFFITH, J. P. MACHACO, J. A. GRIFFITH, H. DICKWEILER, JULIAN CHAVIS, JULIAN VALDEZ.
Meets every Thursday P. M. at 2 o'clock, at its room, 45 Spring street.
Board of Education:
H. B. BARROWS, President.
M. KREMER, Sec'y, J. P. MACHACO, WM. R. FAHMAN, J. P. WIDNEY.
County Directory.
A. W. POTTS, Co. Clerk and Clerk of Courts, J. W. GILBERT, P. M. Recorder and Auditor.
T. E. ROWAN, Co. Treasurer.
W. R. ROWLAND, Co. Sheriff and Tax Collector.
GEO. H. ROCK, Co. Assessor of Schools.
DIONICIO BOTILLER, Co. Assessor.
L. SEBOLD, Co. Assessor.
Board of Supervisors:
GEO. HINDS, Chairman.
J. M. GRIFFITH, EDWARD E. VEY, F. PALOMARES, F. MACHACO, J. A. GRIFFITH, J. P. MACHACO, J. P. WIDNEY.
Regular Meetings—First Monday of each month.
Judicial Directory:
Y. SEPULVEDA, District Judge, Terms of Court—First Monday of Feb., May, Aug. and Nov.
H. K. OMBELVENY, Judge of Probate and County Courts.
Terms of Court—First Monday of Jan., Mar., May, July, Sept. and Nov.
J. D. BUCKNELL, Co. Judge of Probate, Office, No. 35 Temple block.
Justices of the Peace:
WM. H. GRAY, Temple block, over W. F. & Co.'s office.
JOHN TRAFORD, Downey block, Temple street.
H. K. W. BENT, Postmaster, Temple block.
J. C. LITTLE, Librarian, Los Angeles Library Association, Downey block, Temple street.
National Officials.
ALFRED JAMES, Reg. U. S. Land Office, Temple block.
J. W. HAYSTACK, Rec. U. S. Land Office, Temple block.
A. G. MACHACO, Dept. Coll. U. S. Int. Revenue Office, No. 81 Temple block.
J. R. BIERLEY, Int. Rev. Gauger Office, No. 81 Temple block.
J. D. DUNLAP, Dept. U. S. Marshal, New High street.
A. BRUNSON, U. S. Court Commissioner, Office, Nos. 28 and 29 Temple block.
JACOB A. MOUTENIAT, French Consul, Main street.

Times Go by Turns.
[An English Jesuit, Robert Southwell, wrote the following lines of much merit, two centuries and a half ago. The philosophic strain of the piece is worthy of admiration.—L.]
The lopped tree in time may grow again,
And plants renewed may bear fruit and flower;
The sorrows which may find relief from pain,
The dried soil suck in some moistening shower.
Times go by turns, and chances change by course,
From the old world, from better past to worse.
The sea of fortune doth forever flow,
She draws her favors to the lowest ebb;
Her tides have equal times to come and go,
Her joy doth wane as the fine and coarsest web.
No nap so great but runneth to an end,
No nap so hard but in time is amended.
Not always fall of leaf, nor even spring,
No endless nig it, nor yet eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing,
The roughest storm a calm may soon ally;
Thus with succeeding turns doth temper all,
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.
A chance may win that mischance was lost;
Some things that hold no good, take little loss;
In some things all, in all things none are crossed;
Few all they need, but none have all they wish.
Unminded joys here to no man befall;
Who I am, have some who most, hath never all.

JOHN'S WIFE.
Miss Barbara Snyder sat in her straight-backed chair before the fire, her feet on the fender, her head drooping, her eyes closed—to tell the truth, although she would have indignantly denied it, Miss Barbara Snyder was fast asleep. Her maid, a hard-featured, middle-aged woman, who was moving about the room putting it in order, as she did fifty times a day, at her mistress' command, watched her fervently to see that she did not fall into the fire.
"Jane," said Miss Barbara, suddenly waking and sitting bolt upright with unblinking eyes, "if he comes—and I am sure he will—don't let him in."
"No, ma'am," answered Jane, submissively.
"Tell him he has seen me for the last time, the hypocrite! to pretend always to be so fond of me, and then go and marry an empty-headed doll-baby! Be sure and send him away, Jane."
"Yes, ma'am."

A sudden commotion in the lower hall interrupted them; a few bars of a popular air, whistled in a masterly manner, a rapid gliding of boot heels on the stairs, and then a young gentleman, who might have sat as a model for a modern Hercules, rushed in, and making confusion worse confounded in the quiet room dashed at Miss Barbara and took her by the arm.
"Congratulations!" he cried, after imprinting a half dozen kisses on her withered cheek. "Aunt Barbara, she is the dearest!"
"You may go—Jane!" Miss Barbara recovered from the shock a little, and as Jane had retired, she folded her mittened hands tightly together, and looked up at him.

"Nephew John," I'm disappointed in you! I am not angry, but I'm deeply grieved."
"Why, Aunt Barb! The blue eyes of her listener opened wide, but she silenced him with a stately gesture.
"Please be quiet—I wish to speak."
I have done my duty to you, John, (there was a little tremble in her voice as she said this, but she went on grimly,) and now you are just coming to manhood, and John was twenty-six, and I had just days to trust in you a little, and now you desert me for a doll-baby."
"She is not a doll-baby," said the young husband indignantly. "If you know her you would love her dearly."
"Nonsense!" the black eyes snapped decidedly. "All girls are fools nowadays, but none more—you have chosen between us. My will is made, and I will not change it; but you will never be to me what you have been before."
There was real distress in John Barton's voice as he rose and stood before her.
"If you will only let me bring her to you," he pleaded; "I'm sorry you are so displeased, Aunt Barb, don't let this part us."
"You have chosen." The Sphinx could not have looked more unmoved. "I cannot let them not to admit you—you need not come again."
"If you will only let me—"
"But I won't. Good afternoon."

And so John Barton left her, with her hands clasped before her.
Miss Barbara Snyder was proud. Miss Barbara Snyder was fond of her own way.
But she was still a woman, and in her heart of hearts she loved John Barton, her handsome nephew, dearly. His mother, her only sister, had died when he was a little child, and his father dying soon after, Miss Barbara had, in a fashion, adopted him. She had indulged him from the first day of his entrance into her house; she had watched over him and made him her own child. He had been the gleam of sunshine in her life, and to his honor be it said, he had never been unworthy of the love and confidence which she gave him. "Aunt Barb" was to him the only person in the world, and although people marvelled at the affection of the bright-eyed young man for his grim old aunt, it was genuine and true.
He had gone through college in a thoroughly satisfactory manner, and afterwards had settled down into steady and trustworthy young business man as there was in the city, and for three years had behaved entirely according to his aunt's wish in every respect.
One day, however, the peace and tranquility of Miss Barbara's household were broken up by a rumor which came to her ears—John, her John, was going to marry. She was at first incredulous, but as the days went by she was forced to believe it; for one night, John, sitting at her feet, his yellow hair shining in the firelight, told her with much confusion and embarrassment that "he was going to be married."

Miss Barbara was a good woman, but she was very whimsical, a little selfish, and above all, very jealous of her own dignity, and the knowledge that John had asserted his own independence, and actually planned out the future without consulting her, before hand, was a hard thing for her to bear. She was not patient nor forgiving, and the result of John's confidence was a very unpleasant scene.
She who had never spoken harshly to him before, overwhelmed him with hard bitter words, and then when he was gone, wept herself to sleep over his "ingratitude," as she called it.
When at last he was really married, her anger knew no bounds, and his first visit after that event ended as we have seen.
The days passed slowly after John, with his bright face and ringing voice, was banished, and Miss Barbara, half regretting her harshness, was often tempted to send for him again; but her obstinacy, or "pride," as she called it, prevented her, and so she fretted and regretted, until Jane was almost driven mad by her irritability and unreasonable. She was so cross, so hard to please, and so "awful savage," as John would have said, that Jane became at last worn out, and one day when her duties were unusually hard, she surprised her mistress by packing up her movable property and departing from the house. When Miss Barbara was wretched. For three days she sat in solitary state, and then sending for her lawyer, directed him to insert an advertisement in the leading papers to the effect that she wanted a "young, neat, and lady-like person for a companion."
"No more old women for me," she said, savagely, in response to her lawyer's look of surprise, "after the behavior of Jane, who has been with me for thirty years; and then authorize him to examine each and every candidate, and then to select the one he thought best, and then to send her to my house."
Two days afterward the lawyer returned, accompanied by a tall, slender young woman, who had come to see if she (Miss Barbara) would engage her. Miss Barbara's black eyes looked keenly at her for a moment, and after inquiring sharply into her antecedents, references, and the like, Miss Alice Worthington (as the lawyer called her) was duly installed in the delightful companion she proved to be. Miss Barbara was at first disposed to be a bit critical and captious; but the young girl was so anxious to please, so sweet-tempered and amiable, so quiet, and self-forgetful, that Miss Barbara's severity melted away, by degrees, and at last she began to love her attendant, and to try in various ways to make her cheerful and contented in her new home.
"Alice," said she, one day, as the young girl sat opposite her before the fire, "how old are you?"
"Not quite nineteen," was the shy answer.
And Miss Barbara looked at her in surprise. "Not quite nineteen," and yet so quiet, and dignified, and womanly! She looked at her again, and then with a new approbation in her face, saw how pure and sweet the fair face looked, with the sky-blue eyes half hidden by the white lids; she saw how smoothly and how neat the brown hair was fastened back, how neat and trim the dark dress, how snowy were the cuffs and the narrow collar, and her heart was filled with wonder. A girl in the nineteenth century without a ruff, a puff, a crimp, an overskirt, or a suspicion of a panier about her! Truly, wonders would never cease. As she gazed on this rara avis her

hear was filled with pity for poor John, who had thrown himself away.
"She's just the wife for him," she thought; "I had only waited a little, he would have liked her, I am sure."
And then she dismissed the thought with a sigh, and turned to Alice for consolation.
As the days went by, Miss Barbara's heart began to yearn for her nephew. She loved Alice dearly, but even she did not take the place of the absent one. His handsome face haunted her day and night, and often, as she heard a sudden noise in the hall or at the door, she would look up eagerly, half expecting to see him, as she used to do.
"I am getting old," she said to herself.
"Perhaps I was a little hard with him—my boy. I'll ask Alice."
And so one night she called Alice to her, and as she sat at her feet in the firelight, as John had done so often, she told her all about it, and how she longed to see him again.
"I am getting old, Alice," she said; "I may die soon, and I want to see you. Perhaps I was wrong about him, but I would do me no harm to see him, Alice."
And Alice answered gently that perhaps it would be better for them all to do so; but she avoided her kind friend's eyes, and there was a scarlet flush on her cheek that was unusual.

The next day Alice, under Miss Barbara's directions, wrote a little note to John Barton.
"Tell him to come," she said; and as Alice wrote this, Miss Barbara sat and thought intently for a time, resting her face on her hand, and then she said to herself: "I'll tell him he may bring his wife, if he likes—I can at least see her to please him."
And so the note was written and the messenger dispatched.
After this decisive step was taken, Miss Barbara Snyder was proud. She donned her richest dress, her most costly cap, and then sat expectant, until she heard John's step on the stairs, and John himself came in as of old.
Of course there were a few minutes during which they both talked at once, and then when the first excitement was over, Miss Barbara suddenly gazed at him.
"Where's your wife?" she asked in her grim old way.
John rose and rang the bell. "She is down stairs, I told her to stay till I sent for her."
And then the servant made his appearance, "show my wife up," Miss Barbara waited quietly.
"You will love her a little for my sake?" pleaded John, as a light footstep came to the door, and then, greatly to Miss Barton's surprise, Alice Worthington came in.
"My nephew, Mr. Barton, Miss Worthington," she said; then, turning to Alice:
"I am engaged now, and you may be excused."
To her surprise John coolly put his arm around the waist of his new acquaintance and led her across the room. "Alice Worthington Barton, Aunt Barbara," he said; and then, with the old mischief in his eye: "Love her a little for my sake, please."

There are children's voices in the great house now, and Jane, who was in the plot, is back in her old place. Miss Barbara pets them almost to death, while John, the rogue, teases his aunt laughingly about the "doll-baby" to whom she considered him sacrificed. But if there is any person whom Miss Barbara loves as well as "her boy," 'tis the sweet-faced, gentle girl whom that boy married.
To her mind all feminine graces and virtues are possessed by "John's Wife."
At a meeting of the Directors of the State Agricultural Society, Tuesday, it was resolved to invite Speaker Estee to deliver the annual address.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.
GOLD REPORT.
SAN FRANCISCO, June 14.
Gold, 110 1/2.
Greenbacks—Buying, 90; selling, 91.
San Francisco Markets—By Telegraph.
SAN FRANCISCO, June 14.
FLOUR—\$3 25-35 75.
WHEAT—\$1 00-1 04 1/2.
BARLEY—\$1 00-1 04 1/2.
HAY—\$1 00-1 04 1/2.
POTATOES—\$1 00-1 04 1/2.
BUTTER—\$1 00-1 04 1/2.
EGGS—\$1 00-1 04 1/2.
Freight List.
The following is the list of freight which arrived from San Francisco, per steamer Senator, June 13: 14
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J. N. 12 A J. 14
J. O. 12 A J. 14
J. P. 12 A J. 14
J. Q. 12 A J. 14
J. R. 12 A J. 14
J. S. 12 A J. 14
J. T. 12 A J. 14
J. U. 12 A J. 14
J. V. 12 A J. 14
J. W